

and blue overalls. Bijah neither turne I nor laid down his left rs. He should there grinning. Inte up with Jim, Tess he wur willin'. and whether the person in the door-

and strong, clothed in heavy boots

"Jim Lane is the most good natured way was grinning also, or plotting my assessmation in partomine, I was none follor you ever see. He's allow got a smember of the legislature of Brit-ond word as' as desard smile for bh Columba, in which there is no good word an' a pleasant smile for

A Lony Talk. the sawmill up the creek ; but th' ole man hates him like pizen, an' he talked

Albert H. Stoele of Portland, Oregon, Pro a legislator, who, I believe has the record for making the longest con-

"I was recently introduced," said by as otherwise, not only his own, but all other regiments following, will click, which is theking now exactly much too slowly or too rapidly. The with the click of precision, regiment endouse is 12) stops to the The het ten senately before most tinuous speech ever delivered. He in minute ; but in Memorial Day parades, are heard to thrabily the operator in when there are many veterins in the the telegraph office, and when at host ish Columbia, in which there is no procession, the drum-majors quietly the great looked for hour of high

Infton, and the Western Union Tole for should mark the endence correct, graph company do the rest by conneeting their whole system with this

whereas day stood at his barse's about-

"+What had the prisoner in his hand when he struck the press entor?" asked the much finite of a pollaritation of saw nothin' in his hund but for fist, I now, while radius to Manset Pass, sur, "was the reply,

ome time exhibitions of horseman. Mrs. Browne Shall we not to the hip. One of my event wave Mozenn, whistering foresterior the marmaning sends, Henry? Mr. Brooks 1 dou't

the week

The heavy loods shuffled and furned about, stepped out-ide and the door "Bijah chuckled to higaself and shute hooked back to his letters again.

"Them papers is for young Thomasson. He's th'editor of our paper. In got his second wind, an' he tried He's alive-alive an' kickm'. less and West fur a spell, an' he man. But Mamo she got putty staffy, thinks we're all dead an' buried. An' he has made a great change in The Bugle, I tell you. Follor say he'll be ter amount fur the way he musses raound into people's affairs; but it's little lass who was so short as to be lively, it's lively.

The papers went into a separate box, and 'Bijth resumed the letters.

"Menaly Hopkins; she's got a heap of muncy, 'Mazin' boow found ver tolks is of ye when yer got a pile and nint no heirs of yer buildy. She's good for 'em though; she's a cate

"I suppose it is unusual for any one to make much more than their living nway tto here, isn't it 'Brigh?"

"Humph! yes, fer any one. Not fer some on 'em though. Some on 'em is smarter 'n greas d lightnin'."

Ho put his head on one side and "Him, now, Jeremiah Wilson, he's

a keen 'un. Nobody got the best o' th' ole man but Jim. You saw Jimcame in here jest naow ; aint no "tates lings on Jim; when he gets up he's up ter all day."

Bijah grinued and wagged his head.

"Jere-minh -- Wilson !" he remarked, and slapped the letter into its pizeca-hole.

The latch clicked again, the door opened and the same pair of legs ap- thinkin'.

folks, an' he'll go further out o' his track for a friend 'n most anybuddy I know, "He took it awful hard abnout

Smart ez a steel trap, he ist he run

Mome, an' he reg'ly got mopy an' down in the month atmost it. An' then Ho's every witch way to play it on th' ch too, an' she declared she'd never 'pose her father, an' that "twas,"

Bijah got off the barrel to sell a e-mple of eanity balls to a resy-faced visible under the shack line, and re sumed, as she closed the door of the shop:

"The hull village knew all abaout it and they talked it up, early an' late. The gall they wasn't slow ter say. what they'd do of they wuz in her place, and the Bugler took a hand, so o speak, an' nearly drove the ole man

ter's sister, she 'lowed that Mame wuz right to mind her father.

" 'Look a-here," says Jim, 'aint I got no rights at all?' an' Miss Peterson she lughed an' said she s'posed so, but he certainly didn't orter ask Mame

squinted at the letter he was holding, ter take the responsibility of breakin' her word.

'Biph chuckled and changed his legs and chaped the other knee.

" 'Twasn't very long after that ole Wilson went home one hight. "Iwuz gettin' early duck an' he tole Mame

she'd better g t the lamp afore she set down ter tes. Mame wuz agoin' through the entryway with a whoppin' great shale hap in her hand, when some hody knocked ter the front door, and

also just stopped an' opened it without

that a long speaker cannot get a tew. minutes' rest for refreshments, as he

generally can in the upper house of this country. This record-breaker, who is of French descent, is an old college athlete, and on one occasion ast sension he was put up by the opposition to talk a bill to death. The majority saw through the device at ence and put every obstacle in the

cay of the speaker. Not deterred by djections and points of order, the

old athlate husbanded his strength and spoke steadily, without any longer physics than were meessary to notation his purched throat with an

censional innocent drink, twice around the clock. He started at ter o'clock in the morning, kept, steadily at his work all the afternoon, evening and might, and did not even parwhen the lights were turned out the wild. But Miss Peterson, the minis- following morning.

"Eve-witnesses tell me that as the morning wore on his voice was a little more them a whisper and his ever were bloodshot. He boro up manfully, however, and did not sit down until the clock struck twelve, when the hill became dead by lapse of time and henceured in respite, which wa

well carned, even if his cause was not avery noble one. He spoke of his twenty-six-hour effort with a shuddle and says he would rather walk 100 miles than go through the ordea again.-St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

He Knew.

Foslick-Is there any money in the mainess you are engaged in? Cawher-Oh, yes. I've dropped \$5,000 into myself.

such thing as senatorial courtesy, so reduce it to ninety. Another elever trick of the drum-number is to seize the ferule between the fore and middle fineers, saine a full circl - with it four or five times, and let go, giving it a

slight twist as it leaves his thrank The drum-major when gets the knnek of the twist and knows enough to ad low for the number of steps he will alvance, can make his staff circle high up in front of him and sail down into his hand again.

When the band is to excente an oblique movement, the drum-major holds his staff in a norizontal position at the height of his meek, and pointing the ferale in the direction of the shlique, extends his arm to its full length. The prettiest evolution of the band is the countermarch. The drammajor "faces the music" and gives the ismal to march, but instead of turiing remains standing with his fact toward the band. The band marshes mon the drum-major, but on reaching him the file is lers to the right o

him wheel to the night, those on the left to the left, the draw-weijer marchme down through the cent r. To signal for halt the tail man in

the boarskin can raises the staff with both hands in a horizontal position above his head, and with arms extend ed drops it in a horizontal position at the height of his hins. With the stad he also mileates to the field music what signal it is to play, and puts the dram-corps through the manual, for instance. "Put as the decourses "Dometic the strains"-"Ground the deninos" - 181, Szehulas,

Our great greatmathers prepared their own grave viother before sleath,

there is a grand ringing of bulls in the observatory to celebrate the fact that another day has been reat sounder -Washington Star, an eimony of lendordera. The novelty of the occupation quite

An Engineer's Store,

"It was just a year ano," said the old engineer, "that I was running to; 'commodation train on the Knexylli and Jellico, down in North Carolina Ever been down there? Guess y don't know, then, how the tracks such round them Carolina mountains. To steep to run straight down, ve anhand yo in day after to mover w have to grant down from the Sam minimum diverties an act' out; in an' out; air's doors loops on one hillsdi And yo doe not run any for farneither, 'count of the sand-sloke that's may be warm' fur ye, just could to next band.

"Well, it was a masty kind of day, anyhow. Sheetin' and blowm and the clouds hursy lown in front of me like enrisons, 1 Lot time, too, at Ashville, warting for a peaks freight to ne out of the way ; so I way in a teams' hurry and mit the swortest temper, mores, violets and libres as a large one you can bet. 'Lowards, evenin' 2 nas. whizzin' her along, thinkin' about Round Knob and a hot cup of coffee, when, some ways alond, I much a sheep in the cut. There she hay, right feet of the small of a prony. The neroes the trick, with two fambs spongled under her. I whostled, but she never budged. Well, I was in a hurry and I woul in a minded the old stary

so much, but them little white lamb somehow put no mominal of no buley, the entest plays for ever and and at went merces the grain to run low n.

costs and queerly-out transers, they ru-hed hither and thither, with hats blown off and pigtails flying, new

threes you rabbits and twenty-one

Riding Down But erdies.

quait -- Philadelphia R word.

toppding over, and next lying down to pant for breath. Subsequently they book to butterfly catching on horse had over ground not only rough with oeky debrie fallon from the mountuins, but covered with bush a unious which they spurred here and there in a stelectromoment to which polo on a level sound is child's play, though

Curious Effects of Flowers, Among flowers which cause slight

gractions disorders are some of the must common, and conceptently those which are most generally used for the purpose of floral descention. The anather of people who are specified, often wothout knowing it, by the enails of A case is reported of a young linky who used to faint at the small of orange blossems, and that of a coldier who lost consciousness under the efrose has been known to affect a cortain people with a violent attack of

Wattin

on rectionan? She-Ob. Gaurge: this is so said

Had to slow up, anyhow; it was right den .- Life.

DARC BE MADE TO thereon, loaped from the ground eleval mattering evolution

into his subles. On another occasion Frances and her reshed stow square I lost them batterily nets to stach in so, and the late called, "Frances, she have walk or take the street curs? "Well, paper" cepti 1 the fittle gath, tack their thingy, and, in Chinese [hip] [of a walk it you'll carry too."

Micross-Time there doesn't field very chain Bridant. Have you swept it today? Brader t No. month, I didn't damps it today or vesterilay. But I should it they tolease the day fictore.

Augrycu-tomer Hullof you writer, where is that ex-full soup? Watter -Coming sir-half a priorite. Ciritonisr Containal you'l how slow you are! Watter-Fault of the soup, sir, Ox-tail is always bohind.

Young wife -- What is the baby Teying to say dear? Husband ... Give it nucl he seems to be trying to manufacture a word about twenty syllables long. Young wife- Isn't that lovely? He'll ben great scientist some day.

Newcome - I hour Soribbler's wife had him arrested for woodt. What was the row about? DobbinsesSing took exception to certain possages in his latest book. "How to make House Hoppy," and he three a chair at her

Ethel-Oh, Tom, what a pity it is yon are not rich ! They say that some of these millionaires don't care to heave the house for days at a time, because they receive threatening letters maying that something dreadful will import to them if they don't pay the writer certain sums of money, Tom Harden - Peehl Why, I get

plenty of just such letters,

caturrh, -New York Disputch. A' Last I He-Would you take me for ap